# GEN. JAMES H. WILSON.

THE ARMY REPRESENTATIVE AT KING EDW ARD'S CORONATION.

"Cath's" Reminiscences of the Distinguished Officer Who is to Represent Our Land Forces at the Great Ceremony-An Engineer, He Made His Reputation as a Cavalry Leader During the War, and Anured Jefferson Davis - Iffs Services

GAPLAND, Md., June 14 - The day before Gen James H. Wilson left Wilmington. Del. for New York, to sail for the coromition ceremonies of Edward VII., I had the privilege of dining with him and Judge George Gray, at the bachelor residence of Ex-Senator Higgins of Delaware.

These three men, of quite different or differentiated views, are close friends, and not far from the same age, each I think turned sixty. Yet they are all youthful minded and started in my observation the thought that no part of the United States is without select spirits, men lifted from the local quality to the national career by the fairness of our institutions.

Gray, a Democrat, was one of the signers of the Treaty of Paris. When I knew him first, 31 years ago, he was a lawyer at the small but ancient town of Newcastle, once the largest town but New tork on the American coast south of New England. After nearly two centuries and a half the courts were removed from Newcastle to Wilmington, which may have more than half the population of all Delaware, and Delaware has been settled since about

of the Bayards He was the first, perhaps the only Republican Senator from Delaware and since his term the Republicans have factionalized and elected nobody though twice possessing a majority of the Legislature. Mr. Higgins has a large law practice.

Gen. Wilson is descended from a pionee: of Illinois who was reared at Front Royal, Va., and married a Harrison, whose early home had been about Frederick, Md. Wilson went from Illinois to West Point, entered the Engineers in 1860 and was Grant's engineer and bridge-builder around Vicksburg, "going into the water," says Grant. and working on the bridge like one of the

He was selected by Grant for secret services, such as going into Knoxville when it was beleaguered to carry Burnside a letter and was accompanied by Charles Dana, who ever after was his near friend He also conducted reconnaissances on the Yazoo as prefatory to campaigns.

When Sheridan came East he asked for Wilson and gave bim a division, and the first great raids were participated in by this mounted Engineer, the Confederates once making him the subject of a concentration of their forces; but, defeated, he came out all right, and fought in the Valley of Virginia as well as in the Wilderness He was at Yellow Tavern when J. E. B. Stuart was killed. Transferred to Sherman. an army was given him to cooperate in the grand strategy of March, 1865, leaving the Tennessee River with 13,000 men, 250 wagons, sixty days rations, a pontoon train, and six batteries.

Near Selma he broke the fame and force

of the renowned Forrest, driving him twenty-four miles in one day. Dick Tay-lor, brother-in-law of Jefferson Davis, abandoned Selma, the Confederate armory and arsenal, and Wilson took it and destroyed all the gun shops He took Montgomery first time occupying that birthplace of the and fought at every stand. Confederacy. He took Columbus, Ga., and fifty-two field guns with a loss of only twenty-four men He captured Macon and there was told by Howell Cobb of Lee's surrender to Grant

In thirty days Wilson had campaigned 650 miles, with the object of keeping relief from Mobile Wilson in this extraordinary march captured five cities, and 288 pieces of artillery, and took 7,000 prisoners, losing 725 men.

was taken by Wilson's troops, three weeks after the General occupied Macon, or on the 11th of May, 1865. After the lapse of more than a genera-

tion Wilson again appeared as a Major-General in Cuba, along with his peer, Gen. Merritt, and old opponents like Lee and Butler. He commanded a large part of Cuba, went thence to Asia, figured importantly in China, and is selected to attend the coronation of the British King

Gen. Dick Taylor, son of Zachary Tayfor says in his book. "In this instance the Federal commander moved with unusual rapidity and threw out false signals. Forrest fought as if the world depended on his arm, but horse and man were covered with blood and he said: I must leave Seima at once to escape capture.' Wilson made no delay at Selma have never met this Gen. Wilson whose soldierly qualities are entitled to respect, but of all the Federal expeditions of which I have any knowledge, his was the best conducted." This was written in 1879. Forrest also says in his memoir that Wil-

on had drilled his little army into the highest state of efficiency, that they fought almost entirely with the sabre, that all Wilson's dispositions were made with decision and celerity yet with special care. So fit a survival of the great events of thirty-seven years back, attracted my

curiosity and interest. After the war Gen. Wilson for a long time undertook to carry out the New England railroad project, but too much money was employed to absorb that property and he therefore was ready for two other wars.

I doubt if a man could have been selected to represent our nation and army of equal bonhomie, force of mind, and striking appearance. He is still young in mind veteran in looks, hearty and lively, but giving the whole impression of a resolute citizen man, well up in literature, prompt with quotation, joyous at dinner

I asked him if he had any good news. paper correspondents in China.

"First rate" None better for his business han 'Jersey' Chamberlain." "Where did they live?"

"Part of the time with me. State, the President having perfect con-

Gen. Wilson is the dispenser or suggester of much of the patronage of Delaware fidence in him He also thinks Col. Roose-velt to be the man for the place, candid, right-meaning, discreet. I doubt if he thinks as much of any other of the Presidents since his great commander laid down that office. hat office.

He observed that the vacancy in Admin-

He observed that the vacancy in Admin-istration Senators had presented the object lesson of better efficials without them than with them, the President appointing men of no political dependence, but choosing of no political dependence but choosing from the body of citizens direct. Delaware has now had no Republican Senator since Mr. Higgins, the Addicks having dispossessed the party

reitef from the universality of Senatorial

overlooking.

A man must first be found for the Senator, next for the President.

No scandal has attached to any official since the vacancy in Delaware, and in no other State can we study such a situation.

Perhaps by disposing of the Senate in the patronage we will be rid of our streatest abuse.

I also reflected upon the want of illumination in local self-esteem.

Here is Gen. Wilson as complete as a national quantity as Lord Kitchener, the Sardar, of England. But as he only married in Delaware he is barred out of representing in the Senate, through the frogism of

feeling does not extend to New

This feeling does not extend to New York State, where Col. John Armstrong of Pennsylvania was sent to the United States Senate, although but a recent removal to New York, where he married one of the Livingston family.

In like manner James A Bayard, grandfather of Thomas F. Bayard, was wholly reared in Pennsylvania and in New Jersey, but removed to Delaware for the objects of politics, married Gov. Rassett's only child, and started the regime which now claims to be Delawarean sans reproche.

Hence a quantity of Senatorshave existed in Delaware with no other merit than that

Delaware with no other merit than that key could have been distinguished nowhere

Half a block from where we dined at Half a block from where we dined at Winnington was a monument to a certain Gunning Bedford, doubtfully of original Delaware stuff, which says: "He was one of those who procured two United States Senators for Delaware."

Now, as the reductio ad absurdum, Delaware has left out her Senators and proceeds several years without them. The vacancy has existed so long that observation queries the whole senatorial sufficiency.

the whole senatorial sufficiency.

No scandals, no factions, no conceit, no usurpation, attend Delaware's vacant Senatorship. Jefferson did assert that in his contest with Burr in 1800, Bayard, the Delabettlers, from the Huguenots and Quakers to the north Irish, he is of the connection of the Reverset, He was the first representation of the Reverset, He was the first representation about test with Burr in 1800, Bayard, the Delaware was the Collector of the State in the electoral college, drove a bargain with Jefferson to keep his Collector of the Port in at Wilmfington. The charge was more than half untrue because the Collector, Allan McLane, was sustained like Gen Wilson, as a Revolutionary officer and not as a partisan. Ultimately all the McLanes joined Jefferson's party and swelled Jefferson's voice against themselves.

Small States want great men to lift them out of their minority. Pennsylvania never had as great men as the aliens from State nativity, Franklin, Gallatin and Stevens. Gen Wilson's family proceeded through a residence in Kentucky to Illinois He is a man of the full size, fairly tall.

ith a portliness of chest and breast rathe han of the at domen, all hough he is we fed. He looks wholesome and bright colored, as from a sound swallow and stomach. His head is a study in martial physiognomy, deep swelling into a large bomb behind the ears, yet harmoniously curved, and his jaws are almost doubled in their strength, the chin powerful rather than heavy, but the base of the head and the neavy exhibit vital strength, which is the neck exhibit vital strength, which in age is rather emphasized than diminished, a sunny temperament settles upon his force like sunset on a monument blue or grav eyes, a broad face, active to ment, something of the humorous mood P. Morgan, the banker, and appears t be a renewed and enlarged copy Joseph Hawley, with lights thrown in as from the mellow skin of George Washington In Union county, Ky., opposite Shaw-neetown, Ill., the Wilsons began, prob-

neetown, Ill., the Wilsons began, prob-ably north Irish Presbyterians. After serving with Sheridan, Gen Wilson was sent to the West and broke up Hood's cavalry before Nasl-ville. At the close of the war the events were so fast and massed together in time that they become imper-spicuous, but Wilson's independent army moved through a belt of fortified cities. encountering more resistance than Sher-man's and its great sweep of strategy cut the Confederacy's west in half and caused the surrender of all its armies in two weeks. Gen. Wilson was a part of the armies of

Gen. Wilson was a part of the armies of Grant. Sheridan. Thomas and Sherman.
With a sigh at having to repeat the capture of Jefferson Davis again, the General related that be first heard of it through his Adjutant General, Minto, an Irishman trained in the British service, who came into the hotel headquarters at Macon and reported. "We've got Jeff Davis and in women's clothes." Word had been sent right of from the camp of Davis's captors, 150 miles south of Macon. There two bands from Wilson's army, each moving secretive. lives. The army had been composed of picked organizations from Thomas's army

The entire time occupied between Gen. Wilson and Jefferson Davis was one boar As the ex-leader of the Confederacy drew near. Gen. Wilson, mindful that they were both graduates of West Point and co-mates

both graduates of West Point and co-mates in the Regular army colls, had excellent quarters prepared for Davis, with bath, refreshment and consideration.

By this time, after his long ride of several hundred miles from Charlotte, N. C., almost to Florida and back to Macon, Mr. Davis was in a state of mental recuperation. He remembered his status. When he had remembered his status. When he had washed up and been fed and cleaned, he expressed a desire to call upon the Commanding General and came in in-proved and calmed. Wilson was thirty years Daxis's hinter.

and calmed wilson was thirty years Davis's junior.

Davis resumed the placidity and almost studied precision of his official life. He took his time and made his approaches of conversation with a regularity of rôle which could not be swerved.

which could not be swerved.

"He had to be given his own way," said Gen Wilson. "He talked of things gone by, beginning with West Point, our common ground. Where were 'be old professors' Where, heat, the older officers' Who were dead? Finally later officers. These queries he made and listened to replies with assurance which increased to replies with assurance which improved as he went of His address was good, include, somewhat official. I looked upon him as a man proofficial. I looked opon hem as a man producted ability going to be executed for high treason, and therefore, with compassion. He drew near to this subject himself. He said that it was preposterous that he should have been cognizant of the killing of Mr. Linsele, both of them Kentucky-born and at one time associated in Indian warfare. It was the act of a brave, one who never compelled. It was regrettable in every way. But, said Mr. Davis, the United States Government will have things more neaterial to try nie upon. He then said that if he had any influence with that Government, instead of probably having an anti-influence, so that any expression of desire from him would be opposed by these in power, he would ask to be forwarded to Savannah under to I. Fritchard, who had captured him, and had established a respect in I is mind. Mr. Davis also said that in the exhim, and had established a respect in his mind. Mr. Davis also said that in the excitment and humiliation of his capture he had allowed himself at the time to lose his composure and speak hastily. He desired to correct any impressions of his accritity. He was both diplomati and exact, somewhat like the old Secretary of War in his office again. I gave him the assurances of my personal consideration and he passed out and was sent in obedience to orders to Savannah.

to orders to Savannah."
The efficiency of our Government at that time was clearly seen in the expedition of Pavis's person. Washington City had control of the situation and gave the orders.

Dayle himself had little idea that in two
weeks all the Confederate armies vest
of him would be surrendered.

or nin would be surrendered.

The collapse of the Confederacy as soon as the original States which made it were successfully invaded, was one of the wonders of the war. When the depots of machinery and arms, like Selma and Columbus fell, the reldiery, already wearied, demanded to be sucrendered.

The otherstions of General Wilconserver.

be sucrendered.

The operations of General Wilson put out of the way both Dick Taylor and Forrest, and left little military art or fortitude in the Guif States. Launched out of Thomas's head and line at Nashville, this small army rendezvoused in the northwest corner of Alabama and apparently threatening belonguered Mobile in the rear, split up the nechanism of the insurrection, left it no fresh South, carried the war into the tropics; and where it was batched it perished.

A lover of historical autithesis could

A lover of historical autithesis could look with pleasure into a mind still hale and clear which had seen Grant rise from nothing and Pavis descend from the clouds sorbing and Pavis descend from the clouds, Sheridan winning his spurs and Thomas standing upon the rock of Nashville, and after thirty-seven years of peace and war interval to go to Lo don and see that man crowned who visited the United States the year Wilson entered the army. I remember Charles Sunner teiling me with excitement, as the chief event of his life, his see-

nent, as the enter event of his life, he seeing Queen Victo ha crowned, or perhaps seeing the street pageant thereof in 1838.

Although the news of the Puer surrender arrived the day we direct in Wilmington, I do not recollect that anybody said a word about it, for, like the volcances now current, there is no moral relation in great physical facts except the morals of convulsion. acts except the morals of convulsion, acturation, of alteration, and this is as ue of arms as of earthquakes. A nation if dues another by weight and momentum. But the events Wilson helped to achieve

1895 were enormous compared to the acquest of the Boers. In each case, hower, the defeated side declared the war, will Rhodes's raid was John Brown's raid in. The Foers were not beaten to peace pitched tattle. England never fought b battles as those before Richmond Atlanta.

Judge Gray on the the Paris Treaty Comdudge Gray on the the Paris Treaty Com-mission opposed acquiring the Philippite Islands, and in this he was supported by McKinley's townsman, Judge Pav. of Can-ten. On the other side the most streamous advocate of keeping the Philippines was Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who was supported by Cushman Pavis. It would, therefore, appear that McKinley was wistfully neutral and decided against his own agent. GATH.

### VALUE OF A MALARIA CURE.

tine Pose of It Enabled Old Dune to sell

His Farm and Wear Diamonds. "Whenever I look at that man," said bookmaker at the racetrack, pointing to a little weazened old man, whose shirt front was brilliant with diamonds as big as pebbles, "I think that no matter how low a man's fortunes may fall, he still has a chance to pull out, so long as he has his

"Out in St. Louis last fall we used to call him old Dunc. He had a stable of three thoroughbreds, but somehow the couldn't get them right. His bank roll was thin when he got there, and every day it got thinner

He managed to hold on until the end of the meeting, but he hadn't the money to join in the general rush for the winter meeting at New Orleans. So he took his three horses, put them on a freight train City, which is the place he hails from.

All the way there old Dune had just one thought in mind. He was wondering what the chances were of his being able to turn his last asset, outside of the horses, into money. This last asset was a twenty-acre farm in the suburbs of Kansas

boking at a farm would give it a second glance. Old Dune had a sneaking suspicion of the truth Still he was optimistic.

Well, when the old man and his three orses got back to the farm it was night Old Dune didn't notice anything unusual about the piace until morning, when he woke up and looked out of his bedroom window and saw that the country for a at into building lots

\*Everywhere were the little white wooden pegs, marking the boundaries of the lots Old Dune inquired of the woman who takes

care of his place what it all meant.

"Oh," she says, "they're going to build a town here. They're going to run a big town here they're going to run a big excursion out here next week free, have free refreshments and a band, and then an auction. Thousands are coming out to the sale." demanded old Dune, 'didn't

they want to buy this place with the others?

Well, they come and looked at it, said the woman, then they stuck up their noses and went away

"Old Dune thought the matter over and
then put on his hat and coat and drove
into town. He went straight to the office
of the town boomers and offered them

his place. The chief boomer grinned don't want that hole. It'll take more to fill it up than its worth in lots.

Well, murmured old Dunc, you kin have that place for \$5,000 now. If you place for \$5,000 now if cost \$6,000 when you want it

h I guess we can get along without lace, said the boomer, with a smile, bowed old Dune out of the office The old man stopped in town long enough to buy a pail of green paint, then proceeded to his farm, which was on the main road. The side of the barn was close to the rail-

advertising fellows.

But he had overcome these scruples, for as soon as he got home he put his ladder up by the side of the barn, and with his green paint but this sign in letters two fee

USE OLD DE COZIERA
QUIT Q'IVARONG FOR MALARIA
FORTY FAMILIES IN THIS NIGHT BROKHOOD
CUBED INSIDE OF A WEEK

The day before the excursion the town comers came out to make preparations or the big auction sale. The first thing that ruck them was the sign on old Dune's

They held a conference and finally of-fered old Dune \$25 to take the sign down. But the old man refused. He declined all compromises, and wound up by selling the entire place to the boomers at his own figure, \$6,000

figure, \$6,000

The old man took his three horses to New Orleans with the money, got them in winning shape and has been on Easy street ever since. He's got fifteen horses in his stable now and here he is running them on the metropolitan tracks.

## OUR OWN VOLCANOIS.

### Many Extinct Cones in the Rockles and a Dangerous One in Hawaii.

It will be comforting to a great many people to learn that the United States is computatively free from volcanoes, extinct or otherwise. With the Philippines we save acquired fifteen or twenty, but they are a long way off. Then there are volcanoes in Hawaii and Alaska

Our own volcanoes, according to an expert opinion in a recent scientific paper, are o be found almost entirely west of the Rocky Mountains In New Mexico there are several old volcanic cones and miles of country is covered with lava which once, at a period earlier than is reached by legend er history, ran in a moiten flood all over he valleys, devastating great tracts.

One of the most beautiful of our volcanic mountains is Mount Shasta which rears magnificent twin cones in California. Then there are the beautiful Mount Helena in Oregon, Mount Hood, Mount Jefferson, Mount Adams, Mount Rainier, Mount Baier and Mount Lassen, all of volcanic origin.

origio.

The most dangerous volcanoes we possapparently, are in Hawaii. Mauna Loa 13,760 feet high is one of the most remarkable colonic cones in the world. It has several craters. Kilauea, on its southern slope, had an eruption in 1840 in which it ejected a river of lava forty miles long, which would have covered a source mile to a depth of 800 feet. Kilauea's latest outbreak was in 1860, but that was milder.

From the Frankfort (Kan.) Reme-A few days ago Mr. Taylor was absent from a drug store for a few minutes and left his ife in charge. A large Norwegian who looke English with difficulty entered and

"Hi owe de firm to cents."
"He we de firm to cents."
"Very well," replied Mrs. Taylor: "just pay
t to me and it will be all right.
The Notwegian made no attempt to protince the coin, but gazed steadily at Mrs.
Taylor and repeated.
"Hi owe de firm to cents."
"Yes, I heard you say that before. Now,
if you are atraid I will give you a receipt
tor it.

astonishment the man from Norway

HERE'S ONE SALESMAN ANY HOW I HO ENJOYS IT.

Hankering for a Panama Becomes a Fleree Passion Tricks Played on Wives Mer Who Balk at the Price and Others Who Don't Mind What They Pay.

"There's fun in selling Panama hats," said the head salesman of a Broadway store. You see, the things are really sad extravagances for the great majority of men who buy them. Four men cut of five look either guilty and hangdog, or reckless and desperate when they're digging up for their Panamas.

"The fellows that look like married men are the ones that wear the hangdog air. The reckiess lockers are young fellows who are perhaps trying to dope it how they're going to duck their board bills for a week or so in order to make good their investment in Panamas.

\*There's something queer about the way the hankering for a Panama clutches a man, once he begins to ache for one It hits even men who are by no means dressy, and who can pass the inviting arrays of things in tailors' and haberdashers' windows without ever being tempted.

"Maybe it's because the man with a sure-enough Panama on his head experiences a satisfying sensation of genuineness all through him. A chap who came in the other day, wearing a new imitation Panama for which he had paid \$4 or \$5. said that he couldn't stand it any longer and he bought a thirty-dollar Panama.

" I can't stand the gaff with this thing on,' said he, pointing to his imitatica hat 'It's a good-enough looking lid, and all that, but the infernal sassy way that it's rubbered at by chumps that've got genuine Panamas on their heads gets me going." "On Saturday afternoon last, while stand-

ing in the front part of the store. I caught sight of a big, good-natured-looking man about forty, wearing a Derby hat, standing in front of a showcase filled with Panamas that were all marked \$25. I was sort o' sorry for that man by the time I'd studied him for a good fifteen minutes. for I came pretty near knowing what was going on in his mind.

He would gaze long and carnestly at the display of hats in the case, and then he would shake his head and mutter something to himself, and walk out to the curb For a long while he would stand on the curb and look intently at the gutter, shaking his head, and then he would square his shoulders, throw his chest out and his head back, and take up a quick march right straight for the door of the store. Before he'd get half way acros

sidewalk, however, an expression of indecision would creep into his eyes, and is chest 'ud sink in and his head down and then he'd stop at the showcase and gaze longingly at the twenty-five-dollar hats some more. "He repeated this performance three or

four times during the fifteen or twenty minutes that I watched him, but the last time he got his nerve right and did actually come into the store, almost running in his determination to stay with his final idea. "I was fearing that he would crawfish,

and so I had one of those twenty-five-dollar Panamas before him almost before he had asked for it. He tried it on, and it fitted him perfectly and became him exceedingly well. He gazed hungrily at the effect in the glass, but I could perceive that he was beginning to cave, for all that.

'How much, did you say?' he asked me, to gain time to think it all over again, for he knew perfectly well the price of the hat. "I told him the price again, and he dug an uncertain hand into his trousers' pocket and brought out a fair-sized roll of bills

probably his week's pay.

Well, said be, I guess I'll and Well, said he, I guess I'll—and then he took another look in the glass at the effect of the Panama on his head. Then

"Wiv. blame my fooi hide, she'd break my durned neck!" he exclaimed pulling the hat off his head and laving it down in a state of panic. 'She sure would! Gimme just an ordinary round straw hat for about \$2, and let'er go at that. I'm not going to lose out my happy home for a hat, and that's just what 'ud happen if I'd stake myself to this twenty-five-dollar toppiece, bad as I want it." I sold him a round straw hat for a couple of dollars, and he wore it out of the store

of dollars, and he wore it out of the store with an expression of disgust, casting long-ing eyes upon the Panama that he'd been ompelled to turn down for the sake, as he

"A whole lot of men that come in determined to go out with Panamas that have caught their eye renege before they actually invest. There was one like that only this morning. After fussing around for nearly an hour, trying on different grades of Panamas, he finally compromised on a round three-dollar coarse-straw affair.

"I'm sorry to 've put you to all of this bother,' he said to me before going out, but the fact is I've been trying to screw up the nerve to buy a Panama all the time I've been in lare, and I find that I just can't make it stick, that's all. It 'ud give my wife too big an edge on the situation.

can't make it stick, that's all. It 'ud give my wife too big an edge on the situation. It was only last Easter that I came near tearing the flat up by the roots because she spent \$35 for a spring hat, and now if I'd romp home with one of these expensive Panamas on my head she'd throw my inconsistency at me until the last day of my life.

Another man of that same general sor "Another man of that same general sort puttered around for a long while before he actually did buy and pay for a twenty-five-dollar Panama. He chuckled a good deal as he passed over the money and as he had seemed so distraught and perturbed while making his selection I had to look at him inquiringly.

while making his selection I had to look at him inquiringly

"Wordering what ails me, hey, he said, when he noticed my look. Well, it's this. I've had a bully idea within the past three minutes. I've hear trying to figure it out how I'd ever be able to spring it on my wife that I'd paid all this money for a Panama—she'd have fourteen different kinds of compitions, you see.

"Well, a great scheme's just occurred to me. I'm going to tell her that I hought

me. I'm going to tell her that I bought the blamed thing for three-'n'-a-half at the annual Appraisers' Sale down at the customs

annual Appraisers Sale down at the customs warehouse—that sale's happening this week, as I saw in the paper. How's that for a peacherino of a dodge?"

"I told him that it was all right, and he went away chuckling. The only weak end of his plan was that, as long as he seemed to have to account to his wife for the way he spent his money, he'd have to invent some means of accounting for the absence of the

spent his money, he'd have to invent some means of accounting for the absence of the difference between the \$3.50 and the \$30 that he laid out for his Panama.

"Others of the chaps who drift in for Panamas, however, are dead game. We've got a sign in one of our windows, as you may have noticed, that reads: "Genuine Panamas, \$15 and up." The 'and up is in pretty small letters, and these two significant words are often missed by men who come in with the idea that all of the Panamas in the window are for sale at the uniform price of \$15, whereas some of them go as high as \$50.

uniform price of \$15, whereas some of them go as high as \$50.

But a whole lot of them, and some that you'd least suspect as possessing such nerve, fail to cave when they find out their mistake. They'll ask to be shown one of those \$15 Panamas, 'like the ones in the window,' and when we show them the \$15 kind they instantly say that the \$15 kind is not the kind they want. Then we show them better grades, and most of them work themselves up to the buying point before they get out of the store.

"I only came in to blow \$15 on one of the

the store.

"Tonly came in to blow \$15 on one of the things," one of them said, and I had to take four high balls to get myself worked up to that. But I might as well be bung for a goat as for a sheep, and so you can gimme that twenty-five-dollar boy, and if they sock me into jail, all right."

"The real crafty married chaps are the

FUN IN SELLING PANAMAS. ones that don't buy their Panamas, and then wear them home and sheepishly tell their wives the price of them, but that bring their wives down with them to help them buy their straw hats. These wise boys know perfectly well that they'll be able skilfully to con their wives into them-

able skilfully to con their wives into themselves suggesting the purchase of good
Panamas, thus putting the odium, as it were,
of the big expense upon their wives.

"I waited on a couple like that a few
days ago. The man told me that he wanted
to see an imitation Panama of the sort we
had in the window marked \$4, and then,
when his wife turned her head for half a
second he gave me one of the shrewdest
and most meaningful winks I ever saw in
my life. I knew what it meant all right,
of course.

"I showed him the kind of hat he had

Course. I showed him the kind of hat he had asked for, but I scattered a number of twenty-five-dollar Panamas of his size in different shapes around on top of the boxes, convenient for him to pick 'em up when he wanted to. After he'd tried on the imi-tation hat he took it off and idly put one of the good hats on his head.

"It looked daisy on him and had the

"It looked daisy on him and had the effect of the imitation one outclassed by a block, of course. I could see his wife's eyes light up over the way the hat looked on him, and so could he, the foxy proposition, but he never let on or asked the price or the hat.

"That's a lovely one, she said to him.

'Uh-buh,' said he, in an indifferent tone.

'Uh-buh,' said he, in an indifferent tone.

'It's just the kind So-and-So's got,' mentioning the name of a friend who, I could instantly see, was the husband of a woman friend of his wife's.

'Has he one of those?' said the man's. wife, looking even more interested. Well, I'll venture it doesn't look half so becoming on him as it does on you—his face's too narrow. Why don't you take that one?" "Because, my dear,' said the man, selemnly, after having tipped me another swift wink, 'this is a real-thing, sure-enough Panama, and it costs about \$25, eh?' additional and the said the said that t

dressing me
"Twenty-five, said I.
"I could see his wife hesitating, but finally her cheeks got just a leetle bit rosy and she said to him in a low tone that I

wasn't meant to hear:

"Well, I just guess if that stuck-up thing's husband can afford one of those hats, you can, can't you?

"Tush-tush," the wise guy said to her, but she insisted upon his taking the twenty-live deliber hat and of course it went through five-dollar hat, and of course it went through just as he had framed it up, and of course

just as he had framed it up, and of course he's in a position to say, in case there should ever be any words about the price of that hat, that she made him buy it.

"There's no way of telling what kind of Panama hat a man's going to ask for by taking a general survey of his exterior. I've been nailed at that sort of thing a couple of times since the beginning of the season, so that nowadays I let the customer that walks in and asks to look at Panamas. season, so that nowadays I let the customer that walks in and asks to look at Panamas fire the opening gun himself as to the kind of hat he wants.

of hat he wants.

Several weeks ago a rough-looking chap, exhaling the unmistakable aroma of the stables, slouched in and said that he reckoned he'd take a look at a Panama hat or so. After taking a look at him I figured out that the man really didn't under stand the significance of the term Panams hat, and when I showed him one at \$15 and mentioned the price I was prepared

to see him execute a quick getaway.

"But he didn't do anything of the sort.
He took the fifteen-dollar hat out of my hands and looked it over in a cursory sor of way, and then handed it back to me wit

That's a hum-lookin' tent,' said he

That's a bum-lookin' tent,' said he Let's take a peek at the real thing.

"A good deal surprised, I passed him over one of the \$30 kind.

"Nix, said he, handing it back to me. Nothin' doin' on that shell, neether. I want t' git one jest like Billy Oliver, my boss, got here the other day.

"Billy Oliver, of course, is a well-known owner of thoroughbred horses, and he had bought a \$75 Panama here about a week before.

"To you how much that hat of Mr. Oliver's cost?" I asked the man.
"You kin bet y'r blinkers I do- it set the boss jes' seventy-five o' them round ones that he copped when his old Roysterer hoss win the other day. I got some o' that Roysterer duff meself, and it's me f'r one jes' like th' old man's, said Mr. Oliver's employee, and when I showed him a \$75 hat of his size he clapped it over his left ear, paid for it out of a wad as bg as a tobacce lar, and sailed out as jaunty as

obacco jar, and sailed out as jaunit as you please. "Which reminds me of the pun a hot coon sport worked off on me on Tuesday morning last. He was about as caloric a proposition in the way of a dressed-up black man as ever I saw away from a cake walk."

hats, said he when he pranced in a flicked a bit of imaginary dust off one his white gaiters with the end of his cane What shape Panama or sailor?

"What shape—Panama or sailor?" I asked him.

"Panama, Mistuh Man, he replied, quick as a flash, and grinning all over his face. 'Ah dun had all de Saylor Ah wanted in mah business yistiddy. 'Ah dun had him across de bo'd fo' dis lill bundle, and he pulled out a package of the yellow papers that made me blins.

"He had played the two-year-old Dr. Saylor at Gravesend on Monday for a five-dollar note each way when the horse was at 200 to i to win, and I sold him one of those three-dented vaquero Panamas with a

at 200 to 1 to win, and I soid him one of the three-dented vaquero Panamas with a big band of varicolored ribbon around it that stood him just a hundred and a quarter which he paid without batting an eye."

## WAR IN SPAGHETTIVILLE

Mother-in-Law Has Come Back to the Table d'Hote Business and the Fur Is Flying The Italian table d'hôte colony is just now stirred to its depths by a bitter feud between two of the proprietors who supply the sphagetti and Chianti at reasonable prices. Both of these establishments, which are only a few blocks apart, are

known by the same name. Both houses are conducted by women One is old and gray-haired, but there is fire in her black eye still and she is as actively energetic as ever. The other is her daug! ter-in-law and is not a whit less pushing and zealous in the advancement of her

business than is the older woman. Some years ago the mother-in-law, sat isfied with the amount of money she had carned in the restaurant she had founded, sold out her business to her son and went to her native Italy to pass the rest of her life in the case that her fortune made possible. Her younger son went with her and is now an officer in the army He has also married into an aristocratic family

there.

This was in a measure a gratification

This was in a measure a gratification. But after This was in a measure a gratification of the old lady's ambitions. But after it was accomplished, she found that time hung heavily on her hands. Like many other foreigners who return to their old countries expecting to pass happily the rest of their days, the old restaurant keeper began a short time ago to long for the active life of New York and probably also for the money she used to earn here. The end of it was that she came back and once more resumed her old business a few blocks more resumed her old business a few blocks

more resumed her old business a few blocks distant from her orginal place. In the meantime her daughter-in-law, now a widow, had successfully carried on the old restaurant and lived up to its traditions of pimentoes and real a la Milanaise. The restaurant was known, of course, by the name of the original owner.

The return of the mother-in-law created consternation. The war began. Patrons of the first proprietor returned to her banner without deserting altogether the junior establishment. Some customers thought that the restaurant had been moved and do not yet know that there are two places of the same name in existence. Patrons who want to arouse the smouldering wrath of one proprietress have only to make comparisons between the two places favoring one or the other. The war breaks out

comparisons between the two places favoring one or the other. The war breaks out
then to the delight of all who hear it.

"This place," cries the daughter-in-law,
"is the only original, real Spumenti's. All
the others are frauds."

"And I," answers the mother Spumenti
"I am the only original, real Spumenti.
All others are frauds."

Livery Man, Woman or child who reads THE SUN is better for it intellectually. Every advertiser who uses the advertising columns profits by it.—Ade.

NATIONS WITH LITTLE COAL. We Have a tireat Supply How Do Com-

tries Thrive That Have None Our coal statistics for 190t show that we are still increasing our lead over all other countries of the world. In the midst of our great abundance of fuel for all donestic and factory purposes, perhaps we may wonder, now and then, how some of the important nations get along with only small resources in coal or none at alt.

There is Switzerland, for example, which

proportion to its population, is one of

te greatest of industrial nations, and et it has practically no coal. It is Switzrland's good fortune, however, to have great deal of water power, and many its mills are driven by the direct application of this power. Switzerland is also benefitting by the newly-developed methods of transmiting water power by means of lectricity. The distance to which it possible to transmit power by wire is increasing every year, and this fact is of great importance to Switzerland. It not be necessary bereafter to build most of the factories near the edges of the central plain where they are near the mountain water power; they may be built wherever convenient, all over the more hickly settled central part of Switzerand, for the power with which to run their machinery will be brought to them by

Switzerland also imports a great deal f coal, most of which is brought up the Rhine from the coal fields of the Saar and the Ruhr. It is fortunate for the little republic that she has one neighbor, at least, who is able to supply her with all the coal she needs; in this respect Switzerland is more highly favored than any almost other ountry which is deficient in coal.

Argentina is an example of a country which has no coal and is compelled to send thousands of miles for all it buys; yet in spite of this great disadvantage Argentina building more factories and shops and developing more industries than any other Latin American country excepting Chile. Argentina buys nearly all its coal from

Great Britain. The freight rates are usually quite low, for a great many vessels that go Argentina for wheat would reach Buenos Avres or Rosario in ballast if it were'not for the opportunity to load up at Cardiff or some other British port with coal. Our coal, at the pit's mouth, is cheaper than British coal, but if there is a way to send t to Argentina as cheaply as England sends her coal to the La Plata countries we have not discovered it; so England monopolizes the Argentine coal trade.

A curious thing happens when Argentina has a large supply of coal on hand and is not importing so much as usual. Then many of the grain ships enter the La Plata in ballast; and not having brought over any profitable cargo they try to make up for it by charging a higher price for carry ing wheat to England. We thus see that there is really a connection between the quantity of the coal imports into Argentina and the cost of wheat transportation from that country to Europe.

Italy, also, has almost no coal of its own The industrial revival which in the past few years has developed many factories at Genoa and other places along the coast has been fed by an unceasing stream of coal shipments from England supple mented by considerable supplies brought in by rail from Austria. Of course it is a great disadvantage to have to carry coal so far; and Italy is not helped out of her dilemma by water power, for, as most of her streams have a habit of drying up a part of the year, they cannot be de pended upon to keep the wheels of industry turning.

The discovery has recently been heralded with much joy that there is coal along a part of the southern border of the Nether latids. The prospect is now bright that considerable amount of coal will, in the near future, be supplied to the Netherlands from their own territory. Hereexpensive item considering that the Dutch are a great maritime nation and require an immense quantity of fuel to coal their

Thus handicapped by lack of fuel, the Dutch have not attempted to compete in manufacturing enterprises with the nations around her. Most of the manufacturing industries relate to the transformation of their raw farm products into other commodities, as cheese, sugar, beer and other things. The Dutch have proven, however, that it is not necessary to have great manufactures in order to be a very prosperous people. Everybody knows that the greatest source of their prosperity is their colonies which, sixty or seventy times as large as the mother country, yield a vast quantity of colonial products that are turned over by Dutch merchants, enhanced in value by manufacturing and are sold at a good profit to the rest of the

world. South Russia is very rich in coal while north Russia, in the latitude of St. Petersburg, is poor in this resource. This state of affairs resulted in a curious tariff regulation for coal imports. A merchant who brings a boat of foreign coal to any port of South Russia is compelled to pay a very heavy tariff which is intended to protect the coal mining interests of that part of the kingdom, on the other hand if coal is shipped to any of the northern ports as St. Petersburg or Riga the duty placed upon it is only one-third as great. It is cheaper to send coal to those ports from England than it is to ship it to the Baltic from south Russia and so the Government heips the people of the north by imposing a lower tariff upon the foreign coal they buy.

Sweden is another country that is able to mine very little coal and uses charcoal to smelt its iron ore. No country using charcoal instead of coke in the manufacture of pig iron can ever compete with the great industrial nations; it is not surprising therefore, to see Sweden sending most of her superior steel-making ores to England and Germany. Here and there is a country which has superabundant supplies of coal but mines little of it. Such a condition of affairs shows, of course, a low condition of industrial development. China is such a country and so is Spain. In the latter country, coal is imported from England to drive locomotives over some of the rich-

est coal fields in the world. These facts show that though great coal fields are very desirable possessions, some of the nations are getting on very well even though they must needs buy all or most

### Nearly discreome by a Hald Fagle. From the San Francisco Chronicle

From the San Francisco Chronicle

Tacoma, June 5. Alfred F. Eastman of Tacoma, who has been living at Skagway during the past year, came near being killed by an immense build eagle last week near chikoot, where he had been hunting and fishing.

Eastman was accompanied by D. C. Stevens While crossing a mountain divide they scared up the engle, which Eastman shot The bird fell to earth and lay motionless as if dead. Eastman rushed forward and tried to pick it up, when it suddenly became active it attacked Eastman with beak and talons, lacerating his hand and tearing the flesh on his breast and upper body. Eastman was in a fainting condition when Stevens rushed to his rescue. The latter caught the eagle by both wings and pulled it away by main force. The eagle was then killed and was found to measure a feet from tip to tip of its wings.

# SPARROWS AND THE AUTOS

EFFECT ON THE BIRDS OF TH HORSE'S DISAPPEARANCE

Their Numbers Likely to the Very Vo. Decreased. Says Prof. Chapman Cleaner Streets the Bed for Them Probably Famor Sparrow. Here Nowadays Than Loricers

One curious result that according Prof. Frank M. Chapman, ornithol the American Museum of Natural P. is likely to follow the general use city, for business as well as he pe purposes, of automobiles, will be the carance, in considerable measure, at of the English or house sparrowcommon here.

These birds, which are to be meevery street, to be seen on elevated rastations, on wharves and hopping on the decks and on the furled sails sels alongside of wharves-which are seep, in fact, everywhere, in search is will eat anything. Their greatest source of food supply is found in the

Now, as horses disappear the streets. Now, as horses disappear the streets become cleaner. This has been seen in an idegree already in the substitution of classic cars for cars drawn by horses.

With the introduction within compara-

tively recent years of improved pavements, with better and prompter ods of street cleaning, the food supply sparrows has diminished and there probably not quite so many sparrows now as there were a few years ago there are millions of them still, which now threatened indirectly, but note the

certainly, by the automobile.

The vicissitudes to which the sparrows are here subject are many; though proba not so many as those to which they we be subject out of the city where they we he preved upon by a greater number larger birds. One incidental result of a is that probably a greater proportion city sparrows than of wild small be commonly reach maturity, the cor-fate of wild small creatures being destroyed by animals or by birds of or by the elements, before that time N body knows the age to which the bear sparrow attains, but it may reach ten

But while the sparrow is subject here fewer such attacks than it would be in the country its dangers here are numerous It is pursued and destroyed by cats. Some and especially the young and ailing are

and especially the young and ailing, are caught by rats, though not many are lost in this way, the rat being nocturnal and the sparrow diurnal.

Many sparrows are frozen to death in winter, and in summer, especially of the younger birds, many are carried off by sudden floods, or what are floods to them, formed by thunder showers. In and around the city parks, where larger birds are to be found, some sparrows fail a prey to these, and so in one way and another large numbers of these sparrows are destroyed. But after all, great as are their losses in But after all, great as are their losses in these ways, their numbers are regulated

these ways, their numbers are regulated really by the available food supply; if that were sufficient the sparrows would multiply beyond their present numbers here produgiously, so prolific are they in breeding A single pair will bring forth in a year a number of broods of two to six birds each. Sparrows would be enormously more nu-merous in the city's streets even than they are if they could find the food here. Since their first introduction into Eastern cities, in 1984, English sparrows have found

their way all over the country. They were carried West from here in empty grain cars which they had entered in search of food, and from points where they left the cars they were distributed and redistributed. At the same time sparrows remained in the city because here they found great advantages. Now, however, with the food supply available for them diminishing, as it is likely to continue to do, the city sparrows must dwindle greatly in numbers or move out.

## BATTLE IN A PARK TREE. Squirrels Driven Out of Their Nest by High-

holes After Hot Fighting. Any one who walks through the Sevents second street gate on the west side of Cen tral Park these days may see an old man sitting on a bench not far from the entrance. The old man has been in the same place. since the beginning of spring takes his eyes from the top of

takes his eyes from the top of a tall many tree which stands a few yards away.

A young man asked him the other da why he was so much interested in the many tree. The old man told this story.

Some years ago I retired from business. I live in that hig house which we see directly across on the opposite side of the Park. I find more enjoyment in coming into the Park and watching the animals and studying nature's work, that in anything else.

"Some three months ago I made it acquaintance of two little squirrels wasn't long before they got to know well and would eat out of my hand. It little animals would let no one else tout them.

"I saw those squirrels build their test in a hole at the top of that man Now you may not believe it, but the Now you may not believe it, but there very few trees in this Park that are cayed. As soon as a limb or the tree is set out down or the decayed limb is sawed of "That hole was a fine spot for a for those squirrels—my squirrels I uto call them—and day after day I saw the gather leaves and other things for nest. They were apparently in happy as could be until about two

"One day I saw two highholes fly is that tree. The highhole, as you she is a woodpecker. Their hills are not streenough to dig into a solid tree and the make their nest in trees that are decayed."

make their nest in trees that are decayed. These highholes were mating That was plainly evident. They saw this hole, and it seemed to me that they immediately decided that was the right spot for them. But the squirrels had possession of the hole and how were the highholes going to eject them? They weren't long in a ming to a decision on that point. They decided to fight for it and they did.

"My boy, it was a terrific battle. The highholes flew at the squirrels and they fought in that hole and out of it, the air resounding with the sounds of their strife. It was an even battle for at least five in

Then one of the highboles with a mighty sweep stuck his bill straight into the la of one of the squirrels, just behind the len The power of the blow was so great the the squirrel's back must have be for the little animal just straighters and dropped lifeless to the ground. "His companion dead, the other and described the nest, and the highless." cries of triumph went in and took is sion. But then a strange thing bapter!

cries of triumph went in and took less sion. But then a strange thing happened. Not over ten minutes had clapsed of in the squirrel came back bringing along another squirrel. I soon discovered at the squirrel whose companion had been allowed in the fight had gone out and these series with another squirrel and the two were returning to fight for the nest that had been seried by the highholes.

They climbed up the tree, but the highholes were on the alert and ready for another battle. The higholes held their granto, fought savagely and routed the spatrels. But not until one of them, the one if a had been in the first fight, was bleeding from several cuts on the back.

several cuts on the back.

"The squirreis didn't go very for away.
They stopped near that tree wit their
and seemed to be planning another a said.
I guess they had had enough for that day
however, and I saw them wander of
disconsolate.

"I waited all that day to see them is for

They didn't. The next day I can-early and I have been country here day since, watching and haping to squirrels to come back and fight for

"I have about given up all type it that they will return for been having a very he play. I have been watching the I have been watching them a part of little highboles have appeared.

Now that story may not bit, but it has me. There are trage the in the animal world just as there are

among ourselves."